

Open 8 A.M.—Close 6 P.M.

W. B. Moses &amp; Sons

Art Cut Glass

# Pre-Inventory Clearance Sale

## Watch This Opportunity for Rare Bargains in Choice Household Goods

PERHAPS you are not thinking of buying Furniture, Carpets, Rugs—and the like just now. But here is something to make you think of it seriously. For a short time we will engage in a general clearing out of all stocks remaining over from last season, and will mark every piece and article down to the lowest figure. If you notice the partial lists here you will see what we are doing in the price-cutting line. You know the real value of these articles, and so you can see that it is the right time to buy. You have never before seen such an opportunity to get high-grade goods for prices so small.



### This Beautiful China Case

In Early English Oak—reduced from \$72.00 to

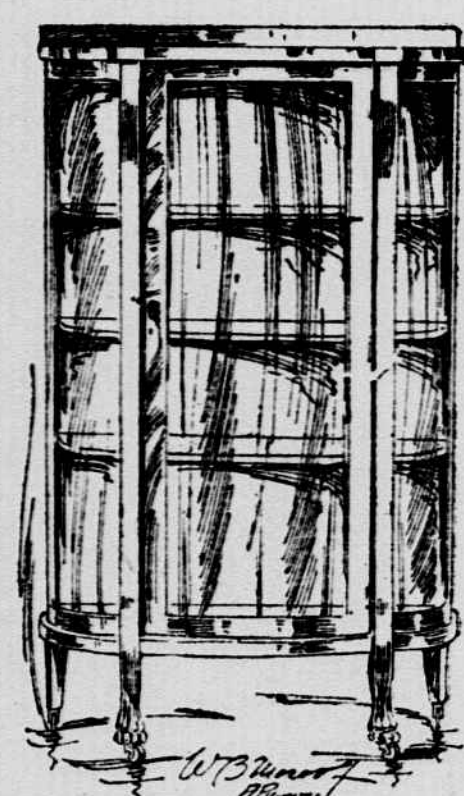
**\$36.00**

In Solid Mahogany. Reduced from \$100 to \$59.00.

### This Genuine Mahogany Carved Colonial Sideboard

Reduced from \$150.00 to

**\$82.00**



### This Genuine Golden Oak China Closet

\$30.00 to

**\$17.50**

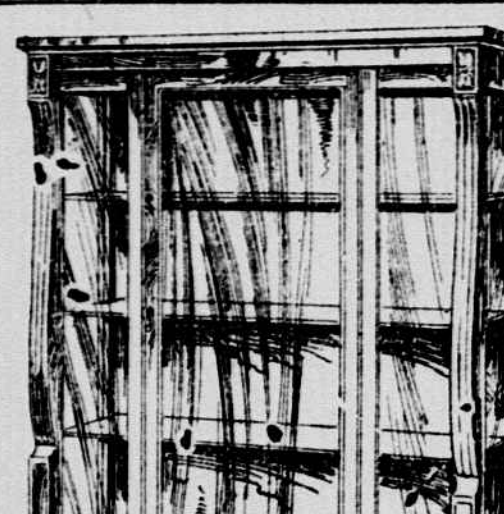
Claw foot—plenty of room. You will be surprised to see the quality of this piece.

### This Mahogany China Cabinet

Pure colonial, reduced from \$130.00 to

**\$72.00**

Buffet and China Case to match.



### Early English China Cabinet

This fine piece in solid oak, reduced from

**\$88.00 to**

**\$44.00**

## Reduction Sale Summer Floor Coverings

An ADVERTISEMENT CAN give only a suggestion of the splendid bargains we are now offering in the Carpet and Rug Department. Full lists were published in Thursday's Star—and again in the Sunday Post of today.

Fine Silver Plate  
1913 Baby Carriages

W. B. MOSES & SONS  
F and Eleventh Streets

Safe Refrigerators  
Storage—Moving

### Every Piece of Early English Remaining in the Store

WILL BE SACRIFICED at once. Beautiful China Cabinets, 10-foot Extension Tables, Sideboards and Serving Tables.

For two weeks we will sell these pieces at the prices here shown—AFTER WHICH THE FORMER PRICES WILL OBTAIN.

One Early English Buffet, with claw feet, 5 feet 6 inches long; 3 large drawers and 2 cupboard spaces. Was \$110.00. Now **\$72.00**

Carved Buffet, 5 feet long, with large silver drawer, 2 small and 1 large linen drawer, and 2 cupboard spaces. Was \$105.00. Now **\$95.00**

Colonial Early English Buffet, 6 feet long, with 3 silver drawers, 1 large linen drawer and 2 cupboard spaces. Was \$130.00. Now **\$65.00**

Buffet, mission design, 5 feet long; 3 silver drawers, 3 cupboard spaces, large linen drawer. Was \$79.00. Now **\$47.50**

Buffet without mirror, 2 silver drawers, 1 large linen drawer. Was \$44.00. Now **\$24.00**

Buffet, mission design, 5 feet 6 inches long, with large drawers and two cupboard spaces. Was \$92.50. Now **\$49.80**

Colonial Buffet, 4 feet 6 inches long, 2 silver drawers, long linen drawer, two cupboard spaces. Was \$65.00. Now **\$39.80**

Buffet, 4 feet long, with 2 silver, 1 linen and 2 cupboard spaces. Was \$53.00. Now **\$28.50**

Buffet, without mirror, 4 feet long; mission design. Was \$40.00. Now **\$24.00**

Dark Fumed Buffet; mission design; 5 feet long, with large silver and linen drawers. Was \$65.00. Now **\$47.50**

Stickley Buffet, 5 feet 6 inches long, without mirror; large silver and linen drawers. Was \$75.00. Now **\$52.00**

Early English Buffet, 5 feet long, 2 silver and 1 large linen drawer; 2 cupboard spaces. Was \$62.00. Now **\$42.50**

Light Fumed Colonial Buffet, 4 feet long, 2 silver and 1 large linen drawer, 2 cupboard spaces. Was \$42.00. Now **\$24.00**

Light Fumed Mission Buffet, 5 feet long; large silver and linen drawers. Was \$39.00. Now **\$29.80**

Fumed Oak Buffet, 5 feet long; large linen drawer, 2 cupboard spaces and 2 silver drawers. Was \$75.00. Now **\$60.00**

### "Service" Fireless Cookers Demonstrations Continue

THE INVENTOR of the "Service" Fireless Cooker and other scientific kitchen devices has decided to remain here a few days longer, as the interest among Washington women seems to increase daily. All the "racking" cares of meal getting are done away with by these wonderful machines. They will soon revolutionize American housekeeping, because they remove the drudgery and make the housewife entirely independent. YOU SHOULD SEE THEM.

### Summer Floor Coverings

**Oriental Matting**  
All the best in Chinese and Japan Matting at lowest prices.

15c kinds reduced to 10c yd.  
25c kinds reduced to 17½c yd.  
30c kinds reduced to 22½c yd.  
40c kinds reduced to 30c yd.  
50c kinds reduced to 35½c yd.  
60c kinds reduced to 37½c yd.

**Hofi and Kaba Rugs**  
Reduced to

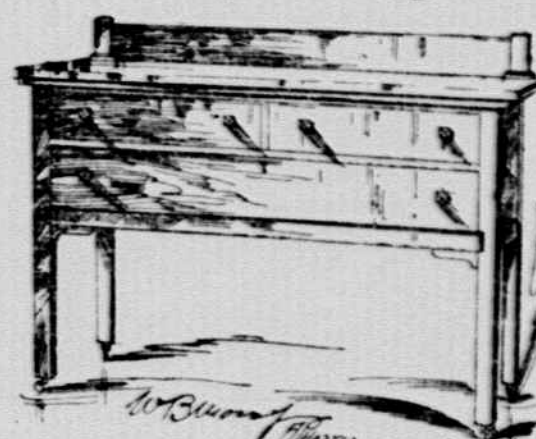
30 in. x 60 in. .... \$1.25  
30 in. x 72 in. .... \$1.50  
4 ft. x 7 ft. .... \$3.00  
6 ft. x 9 ft. .... \$8.50  
8 ft. 3 in. x 10 ft. 6 in. .... \$9.50  
9 ft. x 12 ft. .... \$11.00  
10 ft. 6 in. x 12 ft. .... \$13.00  
12 ft. x 15 ft. .... \$16.00  
9 ft. x 15 ft. .... \$13.00

### This Exquisite Early English Buffet

Reduced from

**\$44.00 to**

**\$24.00**



### This Superb Sideboard

Mahogany Finish

Reduced from \$46.00 to

**\$35.00**

China Cabinet to Match

from \$30.00 to \$22.50.

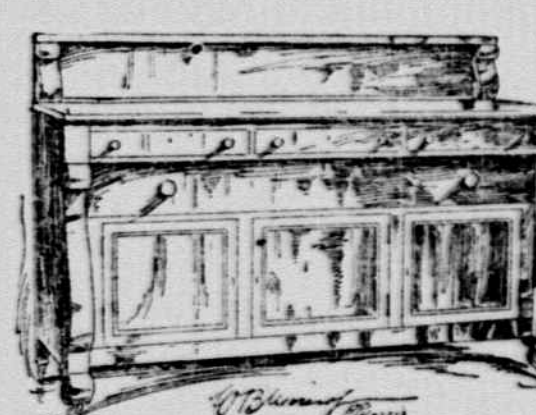
### Scroll Colonial Sideboard

In Solid Mahogany

A superb piece of cabinet work. Reduced from

**\$150.00 to**

**\$99.00**



### 5-ft. Early English Sideboard

Reduced from

**\$130.00 to**

**\$65.00**



Plate glass mirror, 6 drawers and two cupboards. A dining room bargain that cannot be equaled.

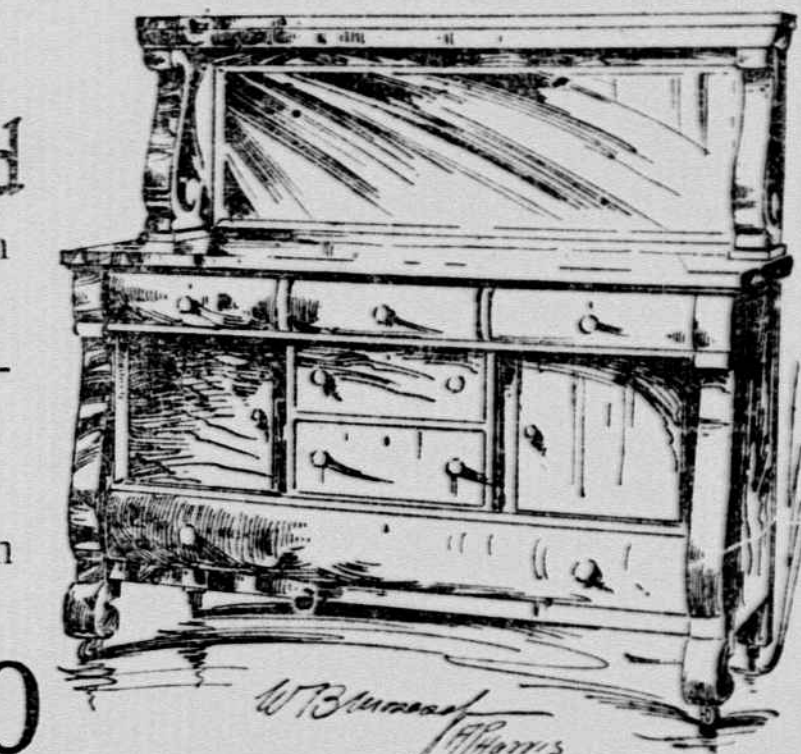
### This Colonial Mahogany Sideboard

Large French plate glass. Spacious cupboards and lock drawer.

Reduced from

**\$165.00 to**

**\$82.50**



## AROUND THE CITY

They were young enough to own to butterflies. And as they chattered along the street, the dimpled one called attention to a man who was entering a saloon. "Did you get the look of hope on that man's face? He'll be coming out presently with an expression of relief. I know, because I've been keeping tabs. My husband says I ought to be spanked, but I don't care. I'm just wild to go through one of those shutter doors! Of course, I know there's nothing inside but a counter with a man behind it and bottles and kegs—and I shouldn't want a thing but ice cream soda. But it's enough to rasp any woman's sense of fair play not to be able to do the same as her husband does."

"I should say so!"—the other's voice was as limpid as Mr. Tennyson's brook. "I'm the same way about my Jim's clothes. I should hate to have to wear the horrid things, but I don't care. I'll put on Jim's suit once and go down town, as he does. I'd be perfectly happy. There's such a satisfaction in knowing things of experience."

"Of course, any time woman feels that



Called attention to a man who was entering a saloon.

way. It's the old Father Adam in us, I reckon. It didn't occur to her that it might be old Mother Eve.

Silence. The lettered command was obeyed so literally that the readers in the Library of Congress might have been as many darts of gods of leeches when—

A tourist woman breezed in, chirped at the desk clerk and finally settled herself next to a woman who was looking over a newspaper file.

You could tell she was a tourist, because her summer hat, tipped far forward, never came out of a local shop, and her plaid coat had a collar pocket that Washington is yet to see.

Also, she had small, rough nuggets of raw silver in her ears and a big silver rough nugget of raw silver for a breastpin. Also, she had never mind her ring—unless you know about Nevada opals.

Being a tourist woman, she looked up at the big dome and finally fixed her uplifted gaze on the heroic cast of "Philosophy" and on the gilt letter panel above. There was such rapt concentration in the raised eyes that the file woman who sat next turned her pages with extra caution so as not to disturb the stranger's contemplation. We, each of us, remember the breathless wonder of our first glimpse at that dome.

Who she had unconsciously saturated her being with decorative art, the tourist woman made notes on the yellow back of a loose slip—Evening and you and—

Then she looked at the file woman, as if for sympathy—we all know that yearning to share one's pleasure with a kindred soul—and the file woman responded with the understandingest expression she knew how. It was apparently satisfactory, for the tourist woman passed the slip and watched the other's face as she read the inscription copied from the panel above "Philosophy" head together with private remarks—underscored:

"The inquiry, knowledge and belief of Truth is the sovereign good of human nature."

"Say, don't you approve of everyday life in this part of the country. And why don't you dust your statues?"

You can never be sure of a thing unless you see it with your own eyes. And even then it is safer not to bet on it, but—

As this small incident is warranted to be exactly one week and two days old, here goes.

It happened in Arlington. Two women, who had obviously never heard of L'Enfant, were standing at his tomb, when an official of the cemetery passed by. They asked him what L'Enfant had done to be so honored, and he explained that L'Enfant had laid out Washington.

The women exchanged shocked glances, and without thinking the font of knowledge strolled on. Before they were out of hearing distance two more women approached the tomb of the great engineer, and again the font was called on to explain that L'Enfant had laid out Washington.

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Galvanized into sudden erectness, that magnolia tree in front of the White House seemed a well-groomed man and asked a question. The well-groomed man ignored him and passed on.

When he reached the first of those humpy stone posts that boys play leap frog over the shuffling man made his appeal to an unctuous-looking young fellow with a waist line ten years too big for him, and a general air-bird air of "the night before," and another night to follow.

"Ah, go chase yourself." "It wasn't much of an answer. But it was enough."

As he passed a bit beyond the gates the man spoke to a plain, everyday workman who was carrying gas fixtures in both hands. And the workman looked really sympathetic as he owned his wife kept the money.

Seeing no other man immediately ahead, the down-and-out man slouched along aimlessly until a plain sort of woman, who had been walking behind, overtook him on her way up town. As she passed him she extended an open palm.

The down-and-out man, galvanized into sudden erectness, touched his cap, thanked the woman, and refused her coin.

An ancient colored man was digging up the asphalt inside a chalked ring. As the obstinate chinks broke under his prod the old fellow chuckled to himself with such manifest jubilation that a passing woman—knowing a good thing when she sees it—stopped to compliment him on his work.

The old soul let up on the digging, beamed affably, and proceeded to pour forth joy in the voice of unstudied melody that nature bestows on the southern black man, and which he keeps to the end in spite of poverty and time.

"Yassum, you sees me tollable spry this mawnin'—bless Gawd! I been out' wuk so long, chile, I ain't had a bilm of bacon an' cabbage for a coon's age."

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